

The Tragedie

Loe here this long vsurped royalties
From the dead temples of this bloodie wretch,
Haue I pluckt off to grace thy browes withall,
Weare it, and make much of it.

Rich. Great God of heauen say Amen to all.
But tell me, is young George Stanley liuing?

Dar. He is my Lord, and safe in Lester Towne;
Whither if it please you, we may now withdraw vs.

Rich. What men of name are slaine on either side?

*Iohn Duke of Norfolk, Water Lord Ferris, sir Rob. re
Brokenbury, & sir William Brandon.*

Rich. Enter their bodies, as become their births,
Proclaime a pardon to the souldiers fled,
That in submission will returne to vs,
And then as we haue tane the Sacrament,
We will vnite the white rose and the red.
Smile heauen vpon this faire coniunction,
That long haue frownd vpon their enmitie,
What traitor heares me, and sayes not Amen?
England hath long bene madde, and scard her selfe,
The brother blindly shed the brothers blood,
The father rashly slaughtered his owne sonne,
The sonne compeld, bene butcher to the fire,
All this diuided Yorke and Lancaster,
Diuided in their dire diuision.

O now let Richmond and Elizabeth,
The true succeders of each royall house,
By Gods faire ordinance conioyne together,
And let thy heires (God if they will be so)
Enrich the time to come with smooth-faste peace,
With smiling plentie, and faire prosperous dayes.
Abate the edge of traitors, gracious Lord,
That would reduce these bloodie daies againe,
And make poore England weepe in streames of blood,
Let them not liue to taste this lands encrease,
That would with treason wound this faire lands peace.
Now ciuill wounds are stoppt, peace liues againe,
That she may long liue heare, God say Amen.

F I N I S.



Enter Richard Duke

NOW is the winter of ^{all} discor
Made glorious sommer b
And all the cloudes that l
In the deepe bosome of the O
Now are our browes bound wi
Our brused armes hung vp for
Our sterne alarums changd to
Our dreadful marches to delig
Grim-visagde warre, hath smoo
And now in stead of mounting
To fright the soules of scareful
He capers nimble in a Ladies ch
To the lasciuious pleasing of a
But I that am not shap^d for spo
Nor made to court an amorous
I that am rudely stamp^d, and wa
To strut before a wanton ambl
I that am curtaild of this faire pr
Cheated of feature by dissembl
Deformd, vnfinisht, sent before
- Into this breathing world halfe
And that so lamely and vnshap
That dogs barke at me as I hal
Why I in this weake piping tim
Haue no delight to passe away t
Vnlesse to spie my shadow in the
And descant on mine owne defo
And therefore since I cannot pr
To entertaine these faire well sp
I am determind to proue a vill
And hate the idle pleasures of r
Plots haue I laid, inductions da